

DEAFMUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVII

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1928

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 45

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 10, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

THEY SAY I'M DEAF
By Saul N. Kessler
They say I'm deaf,
These folks who call me friend.
They do not comprehend.

They say I'm deaf,
And look on me as queer,
Because I cannot hear.

They say I'm deaf,
I, who hear all day
My throbbing heart at play,
The song the sunset sings,
The joy of pretty things,
The smiles that greet my eye,
Two lovers passing by,
A brook, a tree, a bird;
Who says I have not heard?
Aye, tho' it must seem odd,
At night oft hear God.
So many kinds, I get
Of happy songs, and yet
They say I'm deaf.

—Lexington Leader.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. James Stark and daughter, Helen, of Burkton, were interested visitors at our church, on October 14th, having come up to spend that weekend with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson at Long Branch. Mrs. Stark was formerly Miss Lizzie Ormiston, the clever daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan.

Mr. John Goss, of St. John's, Newfoundland, has been in this city for awhile lately. He was a schoolmate of Messrs. Fred Parsons and Edward Crocker at the Halifax, N. S., School for the Deaf years ago.

Mrs. William Pepper, of Mitchell, arrived in this city, on October 16th, for a few weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs. Albert Yoe, and other relatives here. She misses her dear old friend, Mrs. A. W. Mason.

Mr. George Bell, who has been linotyping on the Brussels, Ont., Post for several weeks past, was down in our midst over the week-end of October 20th, George is always looking happy and spry.

Miss Gertie Dickson, the refined and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, has secured a good position here and we welcome her. Though not, deaf she can converse in the sign-language fluently. When at the Belleville school long ago, her mother was then Miss Mabel Elliott, of Fenelon Falls. Gertie and her friend, Miss Mildred Burgess were at our church on October 21st, and in the evening had tea at "Mora Glen," where they met a bunch of newly made friends.

Miss Mary A. Harris, late of Picton, has become one of our own now, by securing a situation here and we hope she will remain for good and enjoy our many social functions.

Your old scribe thought of playing a joke on his good wife, so on October 20th, he invited over a dozen of her friends on the quiet and gave her a complete surprise, giving her as his excuse, the fact that it was her natal day compliment. The affair was a success from every angle and all who came certainly enjoyed the treat.

Games and fun predominated throughout the evening and closed with an abundance of ice-cream and cake. Mrs. Roberts received many lovely presents, for which she feels very thankful, including gifts from Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Middleton, of Hornung Mills, and Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls.

Mrs. A. C. Shepherd and Mr. and Mrs. Lethbridge motored down to Belleville, on October 21st, to see their respective sons whom they found in good spirits.

The pulpit and platform of our church was most tastefully decorated with nature's provisions on October 21st, as a reminder of the ever supplying hand of Providence. It was our annual harvest Thanksgiving and Messrs. Colin McLean and Fred Terrell, who were the speakers, dwelt upon God's boundless mercies to His children at all times, and made it clear how thankful we should be the All Provider. Mrs. F. E. Doyle rendered the Thanksgiving hymn and the turnout was very encouraging.

Messrs. W. W. Scott, Joseph Goldmann, John Narrie and Charles McLaughlin went over to Buffalo, N. Y., on Saturday, October 20th, to attend

the N. A. D. entertainment, and report a good time. Here they met their old Belleville school cronie, Mr. A. L. Sedlowsky, who generously showed them over the beauty spots in Bismontown next day, and on their way home stopped over at Niagara Falls to see the illuminations. Besides these, others would have gone to attend the entertainment had duty not taken them down.

Miss Beulah Wilson underwent an operation for the removal of her tonsils, on October 23d, and at time of writing is doing well at the home of her sister, Mrs. Silas Baskerville.

The Women's Association of our Church are staging a high-class entertainment with movies and other amusing attractions on November 24th, the proceeds of which go to bring Christmas cheer to the poor and needy. So come and boost the attendance!

Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Sr., left on October 26th to spend a few months with her daughter, Mrs. John E. Crough, in Walkerville and her presence here is much missed. We hope her lengthy sojourn along the border will be a pleasant one.

Owing to so many other engagements, the Brighden Literary Society will not put up a bowling league this season, but groups of our alley enthusiasts can play at the Central Y. M. C. A. any Saturday afternoon or evening.

Mr. J. R. Byrne continued his version of the Lord's Prayer at our Epworth League, on October 24th, and dwelt on "Forgive our debts, as we forgive our debtors," in which he drove home very forcibly the great importance of this meaning and the large crowd present greatly relished it.

Mrs. William Pepper, of Mitchell, arrived in this city, on October 16th, for a few weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs. Albert Yoe, and other relatives here. She misses her dear old friend, Mrs. A. W. Mason.

Mr. George Bell, who has been linotyping on the Brussels, Ont., Post for several weeks past, was down in our midst over the week-end of October 20th, George is always looking happy and spry.

Miss Gertie Dickson, the refined and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, has secured a good position here and we welcome her. Though not, deaf she can converse in the sign-language fluently. When at the Belleville school long ago, her mother was then Miss Mabel Elliott, of Fenelon Falls. Gertie and her friend, Miss Mildred Burgess were at our church on October 21st, and in the evening had tea at "Mora Glen," where they met a bunch of newly made friends.

Miss Mary A. Harris, late of Picton, has become one of our own now, by securing a situation here and we hope she will remain for good and enjoy our many social functions.

Your old scribe thought of playing a joke on his good wife, so on October 20th, he invited over a dozen of her friends on the quiet and gave her a complete surprise, giving her as his excuse, the fact that it was her natal day compliment. The affair was a success from every angle and all who came certainly enjoyed the treat.

Games and fun predominated throughout the evening and closed with an abundance of ice-cream and cake. Mrs. Roberts received many lovely presents, for which she feels very thankful, including gifts from Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Middleton, of Hornung Mills, and Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls.

Mrs. A. C. Shepherd and Mr. and Mrs. Lethbridge motored down to Belleville, on October 21st, to see their respective sons whom they found in good spirits.

The pulpit and platform of our church was most tastefully decorated with nature's provisions on October 21st, as a reminder of the ever supplying hand of Providence. It was our annual harvest Thanksgiving and Messrs. Colin McLean and Fred Terrell, who were the speakers, dwelt upon God's boundless mercies to His children at all times, and made it clear how thankful we should be the All Provider. Mrs. F. E. Doyle rendered the Thanksgiving hymn and the turnout was very encouraging.

Messrs. W. W. Scott, Joseph Goldmann, John Narrie and Charles McLaughlin went over to Buffalo, N. Y., on Saturday, October 20th, to attend

the N. A. D. entertainment, and report a good time. Here they met their old Belleville school cronie, Mr. A. L. Sedlowsky, who generously showed them over the beauty spots in Bismontown next day, and on their way home stopped over at Niagara Falls to kill their idle moments, especially where the talking methods are not employed.

The other day, after Mrs. F. S. Williams and son, Hardie, of Kitchener, had been spending a nice time with Mrs. Moynihan, they went for a stroll and were surprised to see so many new homes going up on the property formerly occupied by the Ontario Seed Co. adjacent to the Moynihans.

That lady who was mentioned in last week's issue as regaining then losing her hearing while in Hodgins' beauty parlor, was a Waterloo lady unknown to the deaf, who lives four blocks from the Moynihans and is very wealthy, but does not mingle with us at all.

Before coming to the service in Kitchener, on October 21st, Mr. and Mrs. Isaia Nahrgang, of Speedville, stopped at Freeport to see Mrs. William Hagen and found her as cheerful as she could be.

Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, brought his whole family up to the meeting in Kitchener, on October 21st. His service was pretty well attended, about thirty being on hand, and those from outside points were Mr. and Mrs. Isaia Nahrgang, of Speedville; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Nahrgang and Mr. and Mrs. Cannard, of Haysville; Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe, of Elmira; Misses Mary McQueen, of Guelph; Margaret Kauffman, of Palmerston; and Luella Strong, of Bloomdale; James P. Orr, of Milverton; the Martins and Moynihans, of Waterloo. It was decided to hold service here every Sunday, commencing on October 28th, and we trust the practice will be successfully kept up.

LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Mr. H. W. Roberts, the Canadian Journal representative, was out here from Toronto, on October 25th, visiting friends, and here is what he heard concerning the deaf in this burg. Mrs. George J. Timpson recently won a valuable prize, as champion euchre player, at a house warming party.

Mr. Brown, the aged and blind father of Mrs. George Elliott is still very poorly, but his daughter is doing her best for him.

Mrs. Otto Kuehn, of Toronto, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McLaren on October 25th. She would like to rent one of the residences, belonging to Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson.

We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Pilon have their home up for sale. What their future movements in case of disposition we are unable to state as yet.

Georgie, Jr., and Walter Herbert the two elder sons of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpson, have just been vaccinated as a precaution against any unseen malady. "Safety First" is the slogan in the Timpson household.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gagnon has been raised and a concrete foundation placed under—a sign of prosperity and home beautiful.

While out on his milk route the other morning, Mr. George J. Timpson was run into from the rear by a careless motorist, and the wagon was badly damaged and the milk spilt all about, but fortunately George escaped with only a bruised leg. The impact was so sudden that Mr. Timpson knew nothing of it until he regained his composure. It later turned out that the autoist had imbibed too freely with John Barleycorn and as a consequence had to foot the bill, after being arrested by the traffic squad and given a stern warning.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

While working in the barn, Mr. Ernest A. Lawson, of Phelpston, accidentally fell and hurt himself pretty badly, but we are glad to say is now out again.

The mother of Miss Dianah Weiler, of Mildmay, is out again after her, recent two weeks' serious illness. The Weilers recently had company from Brantford, Hamilton and Guelph. Dianah's sister, Olive, has gone to the States as a trained nurse.

Mrs. John A. Moynihan was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe in Elmira for a few days lately. Their only child, Miss Marie Forsythe, is now out working, having passed through school.

The talky movies as they now

appear will be of no use to the deaf from a pleasure standpoint. When there are no socials or club meetings, the deaf usually drop into the movies to kill their idle moments, especially where the talking methods are not employed.

As Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, of Brantford, puts it, "the proof of the pudding is in its eating," so is the proof of the best paper in the number of subscribers and no wonder the JOURNAL is much enjoyed, for the following handed your scribe their subscriptions this week to swell the increasing Canadian circulation: Robert McMaster, of Wiarton, Charles McLaren, of Long Branch; Noah LaBelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask.; Adam McHardy and Ewart Hall, of Toronto.

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon, of St. Thomas, is one of the brightest children of deaf parents that we have had the pleasure to meet. Though only seven summers born, she is high in her school standing, having made 100 per cent in spelling and ninety-two per cent and up in other branches. She is also an expert in our sign-language.

Mr. George Bell, who is now working temporarily in Brussels, was visiting relatives in Arthur recently.

Mrs. William Roger, of Munro, was a visitor at the home of Mrs. William Pepper in Mitchell, just prior to the latter leaving for a visit in Toronto. The Misses Sylvia Caswell and Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., were among the big crowd of deaf who trekked to Buffalo for the big N. A. D. entertainment at the Statler Hotel, on October 20th, and spent that week-end in Bismontown.

The aged mother of Mr. Robert Sutton, of Brantford, died in that city recently in the ninety-fourth year of her age.

On October 21st, Mr. Charles A. Elliott, of Toronto, went up to Aurora, and joining Mr. Herbert McKenzie and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Corbier, motored out to Cookstown, where he held a very successful meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall. Among those from a distance were Mr. and Mr. George A. Dickson, of Fraserburg, who came over seventy miles; Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox, of Phelpston; William Brandon and H. St. Amant, of Elmvale; Mr. and Mrs. S. Jones, of Churchill; Mrs. Eva Van Valin, of Barrie, and others.

The two sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smalldon, of St. Thomas, were down from Detroit to see their parents over the week-end of October 13th.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Early Courage vs. Late Regret

By HIENNA L. WILLIAMS

In spite of the best efforts of the doctors, it is still difficult for the average person to realize that it is cheaper and easier to stay well than it is to get well. A lot of people think that it is brave to believe that the pain that bothers them will wear off without their doing anything about it. Some have a fear complex and won't go to the doctor because he might find something the matter with them. There is neither logic nor common sense in either of these attitudes. For example, one of the most insidious diseases, one that creeps upon its victims with almost no pain and but little other warning, is tuberculosis. Loss of weight and appetite, a stubborn cough, a persistent feeling of fatigue, are the commonplace indication of it; symptoms so familiar that we often treat them with contempt. Neglect, however, may lead to months, even years of serious illness, and perhaps the loss of life itself. Thousands of patients have recovered from tuberculosis, but there would have been many legions more if they had faced their problem in time.

If one has a broken limb, one does not go about hoping that it will "wear off". Why, then, should we take an equally absurd chance with our lungs?

The National Tuberculosis Association, and its affiliated organizations, is conducting an active campaign to stress the importance of the early diagnosis of tuberculosis. The twenty-first annual Christmas seal sale will be held to supply funds for this and other phases of the tuberculosis campaign.

ONE OF MRS. BUCKLY'S BOARDERS

When old Doctor Buckley died, he left a wife who was ailing and whom he had married late in life, and a daughter, Madge, who was twenty and just out of high school. He also left a big, rambling house set in fair-sized grounds and several books full of accounts which would hardly pay for the trouble they would take to try to collect. His last sickness and death used up nearly all the ready pay money there had been, and as Mrs. Buckley, who was wont to defer to her husband in everything, was not much of an asset for a young girl to lean on, poor Madge found herself facing a situation which was almost appalling.

But Madge was of good courage and whenever she found herself just on the point of giving up, she would look at her delicate little mother and gather fresh courage. Surely she, a great girl of twenty, ought to be able to wrest a living for two out of a world which hitherto had only turned its friendly side to her. For days she pondered the aforesaid living and finally decided to keep boarders.

The following week a neat appearing and well-worded little notice appeared in the weekly Tattler, announcing that in one week, Mrs. Imogene Buckley would open her home to a few paying guests. Rates might be had on making personal application at the Buckley home evenings.

Needless to say, a house so attractively and conveniently situated as the old Buckley house, was to the business section of the town, was soon booked to its fullest capacity.

And such a cleaning and arranging as went on the few days before the house was opened! Everything was beaten, dusted and scrubbed, until not an atom of dust could be found in the whole place. Madge was busy supervising the cleaning, smudges of dirt appeared on her pretty nose and great callouses burned on her hands, which hitherto had never done anything more arduous than play golf or wield a tennis racket. Needless to say, Mrs. Buckley spent the greater part of her time sitting in her room weakly bemoaning the past glory of her fallen estate.

Yet loyalty to her brave little daughter prevented one word passing her lips to anyone save Madge.

A month later, the household had quite fallen into a daily routine which might have run smoothly if it had not been for the little daily differences and jealousies which were sure to arise between some of the boarders. There was Miss Pitkin, for instance, who taught school and who had, in fact, taught too long and had become quite crabbed in her disposition. She watched the other boarders and Madge to see whether Madge or her mother showed any favoritism. If, for instance, Mrs. Jenkins, who sat on Pitkin's right, seemed to have been helped to a little better portion of roast or chicken than she had, or if Miss Clawson, who was head of stock at Wooley's department store, had a mite more whipped cream on her piece of short cake, Madge was accused of partiality. And Miss Pitkin would sulk. At times Madge found the women quite difficult to manage. Always some one complained of lack of towels or that certain ones had held the bathrooms longer than the stipulated twenty minutes which was allotted to each boarder for the morning bath.

Madge grew quite distracted at times when she was commanded to be on three floors at once, but she always sighed with satisfaction when the weekly balance was struck and she saw she was somewhat ahead financially.

The men she found were more reasonable. They almost never complained. They were seldom in the house longer than to eat their meals and sleep. Madge was several weeks learning about her man boarders, and the caught only bits of what was passing between the women, who spent their evening talking in the one big parlor.

Thus matters went for weeks until one day a plainly dressed, little, old woman sought board at the "Buckley," as Madge had named her boarding house. The little old

woman came beautifully recommended by a former boarder as to character, but nothing was said as to her circumstances. She took the best room in the house, which happened to be vacant, and settled herself to be comfortable. She was no trouble at all, she did not mix with the other boarders, save to pass friendly greetings, and even cared for her room except for the weekly cleaning. Madge found her quite refreshing and soon learned to love her dearly.

And as for Mrs. Buckley and Mrs. Herron, as the little old lady called herself, they struck up a friendship which was very agreeable to both Madge and her mother, who found little enjoyment in the other boarder society. It also gave Madge more time to attend to her duties, as she felt more free to leave her mother with their new friend. Before the coming of Mrs. Herron, Mrs. Buckley was delicate and could only attend to the mending and repairing, kept much to her room, and often times, in consequence, found herself very lonely.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 8, 1928.
EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The following paragraph, taken from the Ohio column of the JOURNAL, is somewhat misleading:

"Gradually printers who do not use the linotype but depend upon hand setting, are losing their positions. This comes rather hard on deaf printers of the old style, who never had the chance to use the linotype machines."

It may be that the installation of type-setting machines has caused employers to dispense with the services of some of the compositors, but it does not follow that the linotype is causing good printers any distress; for a good compositor can become a fairly good operator on the linotype in less than six weeks.

A good "hand printer" is an essential to success as a linotype operator.

It is true anyone can hammer the keys and work the starting lever, but that does not make him a good linotype operator.

The difference between machine typesetting and type set by hand, is that in setting type by hand you pick the letters from boxes and place them in a composing stick; whereas, in linotype operating you touch buttons that designate the different letters, and the machine does the moulding of those letters in one solid line.

The operator sets the line of matrices. He tells the machine to send down certain letters that make the words, and the punctuation of the clauses, sentences, and paragraphs that these words compose. If he tells anything wrong, by touching the wrong button, the machine will mould the mistake—and a single error in a line, requires the entire line to be set again.

The machine does not think—the operator does the thinking.

The same quality of knowledge that is possessed by a good hand compositor, is required to make a good linotype operator.

The hand worker learns the "case" in a day or two, and his manual skill is acquired in a few weeks.

But after that, he must devote four years to the acquirement of the multiplicity of details necessary to produce a good printer.

It is absolutely necessary to know how to spell correctly, how to punctuate properly, to discriminate between common and proper nouns and to capitalize the latter, to understand abbreviations and when they are preferable to the word spelled out in its entirety, besides reading type readily, and distinguishing the almost imperceptible difference in type faces, etc., etc.

All this is in addition to the general education with which the apprentice is equipped to enable him to qualify as a beginner.

The very important qualification of accuracy is only obtained by long and incessant practice.

The deaf apprentice very often spells words so as to "fool the eye." For instance, such words as "familiar,"

"commerical," "similiar," etc. Only constant effort and extended experience can eradicate the tendency to make errors in spelling such words.

THE *Le Couteulx Leader* of Buffalo, says there are too many linotypers in that city, but pupils who learned the printing trade at school have no trouble in securing work in outside towns. It also adds: "At the beginning of the term the school sought information from other schools and the Typographical Union. Replies to indicate there were too many linotype operators and few all-around job workers for present needs in the shops."

meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Linde, in Portland, on the evening of October 20th. There were ten members present. The evening was spent playing cards. Later, refreshments were served.

Mr. Alexander McDonald's son, Ellis, a student of the University of Washington in Seattle, motored down to Portland with his friend to see the football game, between the University of Oregon and the University of Washington.

A. C. GOETZ

October, 1928.

ST. LOUIS

Mr. Robert Woods, the hearing son-in-law of Mrs. Hattie Deem and husband of her daughter, Mary, died suddenly of acute indigestion on October 7th. He had been ill for some time, but the end was entirely unexpected. He was well known to the local deaf, having often attended our social affairs. Our sympathy goes out to those who mourn his loss. Interment took place at Oak Grove Cemetery.

The Grim Reaper took another toll among our midst, when Mrs. Emma Dieckman (*nee* Schoenbeck) passed away suddenly after an illness of some duration, on the 25th. She was a life-long resident and well-known among the deaf of the older generation. She leaves three children and three grand-children to grieve for her passing. Rev. Steideman assisted at the burial services. Interment was in the Pickers Cemetery.

Our Geo. Arnott received a wire that his brother-in-law, Mr. Howard Bassore, had suddenly died, and left for Laketon, Ind., to be present at the funeral services.

Mrs. DesRoches, of Chicago, formerly before her marriage a resident of this city, was in town to attend the funeral of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Page, of Chicago, were seen greeting old friends for a short stay here, ere going farther west to Kansas City.

Mrs. Woods, daughter of Mrs. Hattie Deem, has left for a rest in her old Mississippi home and with friends in Tennessee.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, of Houston, are the latest additions to the Texas colony in this city. The latter recently gave a surprise party to Geo. Hunter, which was a complete surprise.

The Gallaudet Club ushered in the fall festivities—with a Hallowe'en party at the club rooms on the twenty-seventh. A large crowd attended. The committee in charge of the affair had a full program of games and kept the fun fast and furious till a late hour. Several new games were introduced, along with the old reliables. Prizes appropriate to the day were bestowed on the lucky ones. The janitor had to chase the last revellers out, so he could close up.

The St. Louis Chapter of the Home Fund will meet in the future at the Gallaudet School building instead of in the Public Library, at the same time as usual—third Friday evenings. Officers recently appointed were all B's: Mrs. Berlin, President; Mrs. R. Burmeister, Vice-President; Mrs. Blevins, Secretary; Mr. O'Bayne, Treasurer; and Mrs. Beck, Sergeant-at-Arms. Let us hope they will live up to their busy namesakes, in swelling the fund for the Home.

The Christmas Fund, which distributes useful things at Yuletide to all of the locals who are in adversity, had a card party at the Gallaudet Club on the twenty-first. The affair was engineered by the Joe Ifands and their committee. Enchre and lotto were played by the crowd, and the profits turned into the fund.

Prof. and Mrs. Hughes of the Fulton school were in town recently, for a week-end stay, to see their friends. The professor had a close call up in Wisconsin last summer, as an auto sneaked up on him unawares and put a gash in his skull that had to be stitched up. At present it has healed nicely.

The boys at the Fulton, Missouri, School for the Deaf, took the scalps of the Webster High School, a local suburb, at the former's grounds. The final score was 21 to 0.

The Enchre Club, the oldest social card club in town, that plays "500" by the way, opened up for the season with a meeting at the home of the Hardens. The prizes were won by and Miss Roper and Chas. Jones and J. Burgherr.

S.

Mr. and S. Zimmerman and Mrs. Gartner and her little boy, Lester, of Altoona, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Richards for a few days. They were pleased to have them come and spend the few days. They were taken for a drive in a new car to Brockway and Ridgeway, and enjoyed the long ride.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards were away on a vacation to Williamsport. They attended the church where Rev. F. C. Smielau preaches at Cleveland, Ohio. While at Williamsport, they got a smart fox terrier.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

"commercial," "similar," etc. Only constant effort and extended experience can eradicate the tendency to make errors in spelling such words.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

The football game between the Kentucky and the Ohio teams was played at the Ohio School grounds in a soft, gray rain, that fell throughout the afternoon. The sports reporter of the Columbus Dispatch says:

Outplaying their hosts for the first period, the Kentucky lads accepted the kick-off on their own 20 yard line, and, by virtue of a successful forward pass and splendid line-smashing, worked the leather far into Ohio territory, where a fumble finally ended the parade on the 28-yard line. Ohio recovered but fumbled and then recovered. The ensuing ten minutes saw both teams kicking frequently, with Kentucky having the edge at line play.

It was not until the half-way mark had been reached during the third period that Kentucky forced Ohio to fumble and recover behind her own goal-line for two points. Kentucky, aided by the fine running of the blonde Byrd and Hale, threatened consistently, but touchdown hopes were always thwarted by an alert Ohio forward wall which threw itself into every play.

As a matter of fact, the margin of victory was in the line, and Ohio was in the superior:

The line-up:

Ohio S. S. D.	Pos.	Ky. S. S. D.
Brown	L.E.	Howard
Shroyer	L.T.	Whitt
McCallie	L.G.	Gaines
Pahler	C.	Kimberlain
Marcal	R.G.	Kalbfleisch
Tavorilio	R.T.	Miller, C.
Velté	R.E.	Miller, Cl.
Liggett	Q.	King
Kennedy	L.H.	Hamilton
Garish	R.H.	Hale
Ship	F.	Byrd

Kentucky S. S. D. 0 0 2 0-2
Ohio S. S. D. 0 6 0 0-6

Touchdowns—Kennedy: first, down, Ohio, 9; Kentucky, 9; substitutions, Ohio, one; Kentucky, Schatz for Hale, Lowry for Schatz; fumbles, Ohio, 3; Kentucky, 3; officials, referee, DeVore (Ohio State); umpire, Rosenthal (Western Reserve); head linesman, Knauss (Gallaudet).

The Kentucky boys are a fine lot of youths and made many friends here, and all will look forward to meeting them again for the basketball tournament in February. They, with their coach, Mr. Martin, took their defeat in real sportsmanship manner. November 2d, the Ohio team goes to Flint, Mich., to have a game with the Michigan school team.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society had their annual fall social, October 27th, and had a large crowd present. The Kentucky boys attended this and appeared well pleased and patronized the various booths.

To give a list of out-of-town visitors is impossible, but they came from far and near. The game in the afternoon attracted many former pupils Rev. F. C. Smielau, who came to conduct a service Sunday, mingled with the crowd, greeting old friends and making new ones.

The supper, which was a fine one, was so well patronized that all the eats were gone early in the evening.

The committee did not anticipate such a demand for food. All the booths did a good business and more than \$200 poured into the cashier's cage.

The room was not overdecorated, but looked attractive in black and orange and Hallowe'en witches and cats.

One surprise we had at the social was meeting Dr. J. S. Long, of the Iowa school. At first we could hardly believe our eyes. Dr. Long made a stop-over, on his way to the conference of superintendents and principals in Tennessee, to visit the Ohio school, and his daughter, Mrs. Thompson, whose husband is now connected with the Ohio State University. Dr. Long, Mi. and Mrs. Thompson and their little daughter visited the school Monday morning, and Dr. Long's Ohio friends were glad to meet them all.

Dr. and Mrs. Jones and Principal Prof. and Mrs. Hughes of the Fulton school were in town recently, for a week-end stay, to see their friends. The professor had a close call up in Wisconsin last summer, as an auto sneaked up on him unawares and put a gash in his skull that had to be stitched up. At present it has healed nicely.

The boys at the Fulton, Missouri, School for the Deaf, took the scalps of the Webster High School, a local suburb, at the former's grounds. The final score was 21 to 0.

The Enchre Club, the oldest social card club in town, that plays "500" by the way, opened up for the season with a meeting at the home of the Hardens. The prizes were won by and Miss Roper and Chas. Jones and J. Burgherr.

S.

Mr. and S. Zimmerman and Mrs. Gartner and her little boy, Lester, of Altoona, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Richards for a few days. They were pleased to have them come and spend the few days. They were taken for a drive in a new car to Brockway and Ridgeway, and enjoyed the long ride.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards were away on a vacation to Williamsport. They attended the church where Rev. F. C. Smielau preaches at Cleveland, Ohio. While at Williamsport, they got a smart fox terrier.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

CHICAGO

A charity dance and card party given by the Frats at Occidental Hall, Saturday, October 27th, for the benefit of the Home for Aged Deaf, drew a large crowd. Some of the merry-makers devoted a portion of the evening to playing cards on the fourth floor for prizes, while the others were indulging in dancing and social conversation on the second floor. The close of the social affair was followed by the serving of refreshments at midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. William Robb, (Della Hetzel) are now domiciled on Main Street in Findlay. Mr. Robb's friends tendered them shelter at the home Mr. and Mrs. Miller. Many useful gifts were given them.

Miss Helen Pence, a valued teacher at the Missouri school and a graduate of the Ohio school, is recovering from a recent operation in a Fulton, Mo., hospital. Miss Pence's cheerful disposition has no doubt helped her to get along so well.

Gradually printers who do not use the linotype but depend upon hand setting, are losing their positions. This comes rather hard on deaf printers of the old style, who never had the chance to use the linotype machines.

Concerning the big basketball tournament for February, Dr. Jones has written the following:

It is not too early to call attention to the Tournament to be held at this school, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, February 21st, 22d and 23d.

The schools participating are Kentucky Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Ohio.

Our school is looking forward to a lot of excitement at that time and preparations will be made to furnish as many beds and as much food as possible at a very small cost to visitors.

The players of course and their managers and coaches, also the superintendents and their wives will be the guests of the school. Indiana has indicated her enthusiasm by ordering one hundred season tickets and indicating the need of another one hundred and fifty.

Akron promises a large delegation.

The tournament will be held in the K. of C. Gymnasium, two blocks from the school. It is bound to be a very fine meeting for the deaf should they desire to take advantage of this meeting to hold other meetings, auditoriums will be furnished for them.

A season ticket will cost \$1.50. This will furnish admission to all of the sessions, perhaps seven, and there will be two or three games in each session.

We should very much like for the receipts from this tournament to be sufficient to pay the expenses of all the visiting teams. We shall do our best and if the attendance from various parts of Ohio is what we expect, the prospect will be very good.

The line-up:

Ohio S. S. D.	Pos.	Ky. S. S. D.
Brown	L.E.	Howard
Shroyer	L.T.	Whitt
McCallie	L.G.	Gaines
Pahler	C.	Kimberlain
Marcal	R.G.	Kalbfleisch
Tavorilio	R.T.	Miller, C.
Velté	R.E.	Miller, Cl.
Liggett	Q.	King
Kennedy	L.H.	Hamilton
Garish	R.H.	Hale
Ship	F.	Byrd

Kentucky S. S. D. 0 0 2 0-2
Ohio S. S. D. 0 6 0 0-6

Touchdowns—Kennedy: first, down, Ohio, 9; Kentucky, 9; substitutions, Ohio, one; Kentucky, Schatz for Hale, Lowry for Schatz; f

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Saturday evening, October 27th, the cop on the corner at the Sound View Ave. Station of the Pelham Park branch of the subway had dreams of promotion, graft sufficient to maintain a Rolls-Royce, or being called on the carpet by his captain for letting a bunch of souses get by without finding out where they got it.

Investigation proved him wrong on all counts: A bunch of the deaf bound for the home of Mr. and Mrs. De Marchi, where a surprise birthday party was to be pulled off in honor of Mr. Charles Bothner. The darkness and well known stagger of the deaf being the cause of the cop getting up a sweat.

Everybody knows that quiet little chap, Bothner. Always in the background, quiet unassuming; aroused in an instant to come forth with act and speech in anything that will advance the interests of the deaf. One of the foundation stones of progress for many years. A devoted husband, with an adoring wife. His friends are legion.

This was an honest to goodness surprise: Charlie wandering in from an afternoon nap, bath and bed-rock shave, expecting a quiet evening with spotted pasteboards with Mr. and Mrs. De Marchi—a usual Saturday evening pastime. Instead he was escorted to the basement to view the new boiler and, as the lights were turned on, found himself the center of a back-slapping, handshaking gang.

The basement of the DeMarchi home is specially adapted to parties, immaculately clean, and having an unobstructed space of about 30 by 60 feet, it is ideal for gathering. Games suitable to Hallowe'en and appropriate decorations were the order of events. Apple bobbing, the dish of fortune, wherein the hair of ladies gentlemen were floating and ended in a shower bath for the crowd. A vegetable treasure hunt, stories, etc.

Then came the call for all to go upstairs to the dining-room of the DeMarchi apartment. This was beautifully decorated with strings of colored electric lights, streams of crepe paper, and jack-o'-lanterns. Everywhere the loving and painstaking care of Mr. Bothner was evident. A bountiful spread, with fortune cakes, in which various small objects, such as collar buttons, safety pins, hearts, etc., were baked. Mr. Chas. Fetscher was the lucky one to receive the only cake with a penny—denoting wealth to come.

Mr. Bothner was then the recipient of a huge laundry bag of tokens of esteem, which he opened one by one. Sad to relate, he carried home not one present that he had received.

A conspiracy between Mr. Fetscher and Miss Bertha DeMarchi, the eleven-year-old daughter of the family, caused the exact duplication of the package in which they were wrapped and Mr. Bothner journeyed home carrying the laundry bag, several boxes containing odds and ends of junk, folded newspapers, etc. The party broke up at 2 a.m., with hopes that Charles has a lot more birthdays and that his friends may be with him to show him how much they think of him. Space does not allow giving the names of those present.

Under the management of Mrs. Ludwig Fischer, the dinner was successfully carried on insofar as Mr. and Mrs. Sol Buttenheim were surprised when some twenty-five friends gathered at Luigino's on West Forty-sixth Street to help celebrate their tenth wedding anniversary on Saturday, October 27th.

The food was excellent and cooked in the Italian style, and needless to say that spaghetti was the *piece de resistance*. As demi tasse was being served, Mrs. Fischer arose and in a neat little speech, presented the guests of honor with a check of twenty-five dollars, as a slight token of their great esteem. Mrs. Buttenheim responded, and warmly thanked those friends present and absent for the pleasant memory of the affair.

Then followed several speakers, who generally lauded the good qualities and recalled many incidents at school in their childhood days.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. L. Fischer, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kaminsky, Mr. and Mrs. S. Lowenherz, Mr. and Mrs. H. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. S. Teich, Mr. and Mrs. S. Gross, Mrs. H. Kurg, Mrs. I. Lovitch, Mrs. S. Greenberg, Mrs. R. Cohen, Mrs. J. Schultz, Mrs. H. Schulman, Mrs. C. Golden, Miss A. Hamburger, Miss B. Abramowitz, Mr. S. Frankenstein.

Those not present were Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Marks, Mr. and Mrs. J. Peters, Mrs. S. Eber, Mrs. L. H. Metzger, Mrs. M. Mayers and Mr. C. Golden.

Will anyone knowing the present address of Mr. John Aloysius Schmidt, former member of Brooklyn Division No. 23, please send it to Benj. Friedwald, 84 Lawrence Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Responding to a card of thanks and acknowledgment, sent to contributors towards the birthday gift to Mr. Samuel Frankenhein, about forty ladies and gentlemen assembled at his apartments on Friday evening, November 2d, to view the gift—or rather, three of them.

Standing out prominently is a mantel clock of spelter, about a foot and a half in height, flanked on either side by two ornamental vases of the same metal. The clock has Cleopatra-like figure reclining in a hammock that is stretched beneath the dial. All three—the clock and the vases—are upon bases of onyx. The other presents are two ash receivers, one of gun-metal, to which a bulldog is attached, the other a bronze elephant beautified the side of the ash receiver.

Mr. W. G. Jones made a quite witty address, to which Mr. Frankenhein responded. They were both liberally applauded.

Spumoni ice-cream was served, with fancy little cakes, and the evening was passed in sprightly conversation.

Lest you forget, after having attended the Bazaar at St. Ann's once, or if you like, on the three days namely Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 8th to 10th, do not forget that on Saturday night, November 10th, the Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D., holds its Advertising Costume Ball at Hunt's Point Palace, 163rd Street and Southern Boulevard. Valuable prizes will be awarded to those having the best costumes.

There will be dancing, and the music will be furnished by the celebrated Frankie Grossman's orchestra.

Last Sunday afternoon Mrs. E. V. Moeslein and Miss Kate Ehrlich went to the Swedish Hospital to see their old chum, Mrs. H. Thies, who is doing nicely, after an operation. She will stay there about two weeks. Her two boys come to see their mother every day. They said to her that they wished her home now. The boys are so big for their age. Miss Kate Ehrlich visited three patients. Her married brother is at the Swedish hospital, and Mrs. Braun at her home. They all are getting much better.

A surprise announcement was made at a social gathering that Mrs. Iverson, of River Edge, N.J., held in honor of her daughter, Martha, on Saturday evening.

Guests numbering about fifteen all were seated at the tables, when Mrs. Iverson arose and made the surprising announcement that her daughter has become engaged to Mr. Harry Rowe, of Vailsburg, N.J. Heartfelt congratulations followed for the happy couple.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Benedict and family will motor to Orlando, Fla., on November 7th. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief will take a train for Orlando on the 12th or 13th, and will spend the winter there.

Central California

The Beans have returned to San Francisco, Cal. Too much and too often laying-off the reason for leaving Fresno.

The Bingham-Wenks planing mill burned down. So Dan Sherman has to look for another job. No re-building.

Berry Hancock has deserted Fresno County for the south and east. He stopped first at Lindsay to work in the orange harvest. His goal is Texas and his former job with a brother-in-law in a lumber yard. The wife, a native of California, will find adventure and sensation in the cold, snow and wind of mountain, plain and deserts, and new scenery.

The American Magazine for November has in its short feature department a write-up of Boular, the peg-leg deaf-mute of Atchison, Kansas. His distinction is that he laid in a day as much brick in a street paving as six wheelers could bring.

Homer Albright is working in the Fresno Home Packing plant, while waiting for the Lisenby foundry to reopen.

Oren Calkins found a cousin, from Southern Kansas, running a garage northeast of Fresno.

To those who yearn to live in sunny California and enjoy oranges, grapes, figs and all kinds of fruits and vegetables: I—yea, me—Berry Hancock and Homer Albright, went to work picking figs. We were all on our knees or were with bent back, gleaning figs off the ground. In eight to ten hours we managed to make as much as \$2.60 once, mostly \$2!

I went to grape picking and speeded myself up from eighty cents in nine hours to \$1.90! Homer and Berry got city jobs at forty and fifty cents per hour, while I went to other jobs in the figs and vines. I have not as yet got over \$2.25.

If you think you can exist on these earnings, even Mexicans used to fifty and seventy-five cents in Mexico, can't and will not work at these jobs.

Ellis has finally, after a year, secured a steady job as dish washer in Swift's cafeteria, where Whipple (Olsen) has had a steady job for some years.

Labor is too abundant and cheap in southern and central California. It Congress passes at the next session the Box bill, excluding Mexicans, conditions will improve. Even if you want to farm the grape, fig and deciduous fruit, growers are not coinciding money unless they have a bumper crop and prices are high. Bumper crops are not rare, but high prices for growers are. The grower, who has live stock in variety and quantity to use up his cul, surplus and waste, manages to keep ahead of expenses.

My old Ford puts me in the class of the farmer in Illinois, who raises good corn on rich land to feed to hogs to sell, to buy more land to grow more corn to feed to more hogs, and so on. My Ford hauls me to far jobs to make money to get gas, oil and repairs, for the Ford to haul me to other jobs to—keep up the cycle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Park, of Santa Barbara, entertained their daughter and family from Massachusetts last summer.

Cadwallader Washburn seems to be in Paris. He sold two etchings to the French government. His work is winning recognition as mastery of dry point etching, where omission of detail and stress of leading lines bring out a clear picture.

If you know of a steady job, where I can make fifty cents per hour or more, kindly air-mail or radio the information pronto. My debts are on the increase.

THRO. C. MUELLER,
Fresno, October 26, 1928.

SEATTLE

The new Civic Auditorium will undoubtedly be a great asset to the city. Though only completed a couple of months or so, several conventions have already been held there. The finest attraction so far staged at the auditorium was the first annual horse show, just closed yesterday, after lasting for a week. It was a wonderful display of spirited and well-trained horses and skillful drivers. Seattle society occupied the boxes arranged in all the glory of full evening attire. We hope we shall never be compelled to miss this show as it comes each succeeding year.

One of the sisters of Mrs. J. M. Lowell, of Tacoma, recently purchased a new home in the Ravenna district. Mrs. Lowell and her husband and daughter spent a weekend with his sister recently, and we hope they will often drive over to our burg.

We supposed that James Scanlon was quietly residing with his mother at Tacoma, but a post card received from him recently, locates him in San Francisco, where he has obtained work in a furniture factory. We wish him success and happiness in his new location. He has had some training in commercial art, and perhaps can sometimes turn it to practical use.

Miss Sophia Mullin is now working at the Crescent factory, having transferred about two weeks ago from the Bemis bag factory. She enjoys her work in her new place very much, as there is more variety and she is paid by the day instead of by the piece. The Crescent factory is regarded in Seattle as a very desirable place in which to work, on account of the kindness and consideration shown employees. Sophia obtained the job through the friendly offices of Mrs. Holcombe, who left the factory and told her the psychological moment at which to apply.

Miss Mullin's sister, Mrs. Boyle, had an operation performed on her nose about two weeks ago, and is still under treatment by specialists. It was the trouble in her nose which caused all her ill-health of the past two years. The doctors at first had difficulty in locating the trouble, and now that they have succeeded, Mrs. Boyle's friends are glad to notice a steady improvement in her.

Mrs. Laura Foster found a job as a cook in the interesting family of a lawyer, when work at the hospital where she was employed became slack for a while. She intended the position to be temporary, but enjoys it so much that she now expects to remain in it.

Mrs. John Dortero is now comfortably settled in a private room at the Firlands Sanatorium, where her friends can see her on Thursday and Sunday afternoons. Mr. Dortero and his daughter and son are living in a flat now.

The masquerade, held at Woog's Hall in Ballard by the Frats last night, was a pleasant gathering, though it was something of disappointment that so few masked, not more than a dozen or so appearing in costume.

The committee was headed by Mr. Spieler, and with him were Messrs. Sanders, Kirschbaum, Kelly, and Bradbury. The judges awarded first prize for ladies to Miss Bertha Stowe, who appeared in a crinoline dress with pantaloons of the time of the Civil War. She had made the whole dress herself of pink crepe paper, with tiny ruffles in many rows on the skirt and pantaloons, each ruffle edged with gold, and the whole dress decorated with flowers. A large bonnet added to the effect, which was charming and

well deserved the prize. The second prize for ladies went to a squaw, whose identity we did not discover. The first prize for men was awarded to Dr. Hanson, who was attired as a colored dandy in red, white and blue striped trousers and long-tailed coat. He sported a high hat and cane.

Mr. Wright, as a fisherman, won second prize. There was also a prize awarded to the best costume among the children. Refreshments of sandwiches, coffee, and apples were served, and dancing, cards and other games filled out the evening. After prizes were awarded and masks were off, Mr. Wirth, of Portland, appeared dressed as a woman with a flaxen wig, having long curly hair of ravelled rope. His taxi was stalled at a gas station for thirty minutes, which is the reason he was late. He was a very laughable figure and would have won second prize had he been on time.

Among out-of-town attendants at the masquerade, we noted from Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Rex Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frederickson, and Mrs. May Wojcik. From Tacoma came Mr. and Mrs. John Gerson, and Mr. Hiram Hopping. Portland was represented by Mr. Wirth, and Blaine sent two young brothers named Carlson. There were a number of other out-of-town visitors. Thirteen dollars was cleared above expenses.

Christian Christensen is keeping his beautiful Willys Knight car spick and span. He had the gray top removed and replaced by a black one, which harmonizes better with the color of the car.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury are now riding around in a four-door Dodge sedan, 1925 model. It is a pleasant change to them from their ancient Ford. The Bradburys continue to be showered by wedding gifts from their numerous friends and relatives, who all take a great interest in them. Annie's skill as a cook is already causing slim and slender Roy to expand, and his wedding suit is now too small for him.

The Gallaudet Guild started the first of its monthly parties this fall, by a bazaar on the 20th, held at the Hanson house. Mrs. Victoria Smith, president of the Guild, directed operations, in spite of now residing in Tacoma. Mrs. Smith is a hustler, and got together a very nice booth full of articles. The corner where it was, was decorated with laurel leaves on a trellis. As not much time was spent in preparation, not much was expected in the way of proceeds, but the unexpectedly large sum of nearly \$30 was taken in, of which over \$21 was profit.

Among those who generously made donations and patronized the booth were the Holcombes, Miss Nation, Miss Gorman, Miss Mullin, Mrs. Boyle, Mr. Sanders, Mr. Christensen, Mr. Christensen, Mrs. Partridge, Mrs. Biggs, Miss Alice Wilberg, Mrs. Smith, and many others.

There was an attendance of twenty-six, who sat down to a late supper about half-past ten. At this supper the last course to be passed around was a large plateful of fine chocolates donated by Robert Bronson. Two tables of whist and some checker boards were well surrounded during the evening.

Alice Hanson who is now located on East 62d Street in Chicago, half a block from the University, is getting acquainted with the big city. She has discovered an alumna group of her sorority sisters, and also keeps in touch with other Washington State graduate students. She has seen Al Smith pass along in the streets, and says he looks just like his pictures, brown derby and all.

Alice has joined a Prairie Club, which is the nearest approach the benighted dwellers in Chicago have to a mountaineer's club.

THE HANSONS.

October 29, 1928.

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore.

Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany of Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

October Places by Appointment.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish-House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th Street, Brooklyn, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P.M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

Wilkinsburg, Pa.

From the darkening overhead appearance and at a distance, it would seem that No. 36, N. F. S. D. was still navigating in troubled waters, but the staunch old bark weathers the upheavals in spite of the bickerings of the crew. A stern, unfriendly skipper, no doubt, saves it from the rocks.

It seems a minority of said Division has registered a desire to separate into an independent division of their own, but the majority cannot see it that way, and to them they cling closer than a brother. Of course, the majority rules, but it seems strange to an onlooker that "brotherhood" does not assert itself and say to the disconcerted, "Brothers, go in peace." A body divided against itself cannot stand. The N. F. S. D., in general, stands for true brotherhood in strict fairness to all concerned, and that fine spirit should not be violated in any quarter.

Rev. Collins Sawhill was expected here October 19th, on his way to the Washington conference, and give a talk at the W. S. C. Hall, but on eve of departure from Cleveland he was intercepted by a severe cold, so he had to give up his trip to Washington and a lot of people have and at Washington were consequently much disappointed, for Collins is a fine entertainer when he is feeling right.

On October 23d, the Teegardens had the pleasure of a visit from Rev. Mr. Koehler and his son. They had been at the school to pay their respects to Superintendent Manning, but as he had not then returned from his southern trip, Mr. Teitelbaum conducted them to our shack where an hour so or was spent in interesting conversation. Mr. Koehler had attended the ministers' conference at Washington and came here to visit his son, now living on South Side, Pittsburgh.

Superintendent Manning was away a couple of weeks, visiting his old home places in Georgia. Before he returned he visited several of the schools in the Southland and attended the Conference of Superintendents and Principals at Knoxville. No doubt, he stored up some ideas he can use in improving conditions at his own school.

The Gallaudet Guild started the first of its monthly parties this fall, by a bazaar on the 20th, held at the Hanson

